

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C., OCTOBER 1, 1874.

VOL. XXII.

NO. 40.

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.
One copy, one year, \$2 00
" six months, 1 00
" three months, 75

Poetry.

SUNDAY MORNING.

THOUGHTS DURING SERVICE.

Too early, of course! How provoking!
I told Ma just how it would be.
I might as well have on a wrapper,
For there's not a soul here yet to see.
There! Sue Delaplaine's pew is empty, —
I declare if it isn't too bad!
I know my suit cost more than hers did,
And I wanted to see her look mad.
I do think that sexton's too stupid—
He's put some one else in our pew—
And the girl's dress just kills mine completely;
Now what am I going to do?
The psalter, and Sue isn't here yet!
I don't care, I think it's a sin
For people to get late to service,
Just to make a great show coming in.
Perhaps she is sick, and can't get here—
She said she's had a headache last night;
How mad she'll be after her fussing!
I declare it would serve her just right.
Oh, you've got here at last, my dear, have you?
Well, I don't think you need be so proud
Of that bonnet, if Virot did make it,
It's horrid fast looking and loud,
What a dress!—for a girl in her senses
To go on the street in light blue!—
And those coat-sleeves—they were them last
Summer—

No doubt, though, that she thinks they're new.
Mrs. Gray's polonaise was imported—
So dreadful!—minister's wife,
And thinking so much about fashion!—
A pretty example of life!
The altar's dress d sweetly!—I wonder
Who sent those white flowers for the font!—
Some girl's gone on the assistant—
Don't doubt it was Bessie Lamont.
Just look at her now, little humpin'!—
So devout!—suppose she don't know
That she's bending her head too far over.
And the ends of her switches all show.
What a sight Mrs. Ward is this morning!
That woman will kill me some day,
With her horrible blues and crimson's,
Why will these old things dress so gay?
And there's Jenny Welles with Fred Tracy—
She's engaged to him now—horrid thing!
Dear me! I'd keep on my glove sometimes,
If I did have a solitaire ring!
How eas this girl next to me act so—
The way that she turns round and stares,
And then makes remarks about people;
She'd better be saying her prayers.
Oh dear, what a dreadful long sermon!
He must have to say himself talk!
And it's after twelve now—how provoking?
I wanted to have a nice walk.
Through at last. Well, it isn't so dreadful
After all, for we don't time till one;
now can people say church is poky!—
So wicked!—I think it's real fun.

—*Scribner's Magazine.*

Select Miscellany.

CORA'S DELUSION.

Cora Depoyster pined for a prince.
Not a common prince, like the snuffy old
Russian we used to see on Broadway, wearing
a gresy fur-collar and overcoat, eating garlic
and drinking brandy three times diurnal, and
growing at everything American in the most
detestable English. Nothing of the kind.

She pined for a prince such as we read about
in the fine old sentimental novels that amused
our fathers and mothers in the days of their
youth; a Thaddeus of Warsaw, all talent, and
pallor, and tenderness, and musical voice, and
fine, rolling eyes, and pedigree, and that sort of
thing.

For my part I don't believe in such princes.
The Prince of Wales isn't one of that species,
and I'm afraid the breed has gone out with the
fine old sentimental novels. Nothing else, how-
ever, would suit Miss Cora Depoyster. Being
not totally unlike other fair damsels of twenty
or thereabouts, she desired to experiment upon
the state matrimonial, and had plenty of oppor-
tunities, but common clay would not do. A
prince she must have, or single she would re-
main.

Now, a real good writer of sentimental sto-
ries could create such a being especially for the
emergency, and after the customary amount of
tantalization through the medium of an obsti-
nate parent or what not, marry off Miss Cora
and her prince in the most satisfactory style.
But I never was good at sentimental creation.
I must write about people I know and see. I
am sorry for the Coras. I have seen lots of
them; but what sort of princes did they marry?
One now pours tea for a sharp-nosed, red-headed
life-insurance agent. Another is the spouse of
a strapping farmer, who sits with his hat on
and eats in his shirt-sleeves. Another wedded
a subdued German, who plays second clarinet
in a cheap orchestra, and has to move monthly
because he can't pay his rent. Still another—
but the catalogue grows melancholy. Thus
with all the Coras! They go on pinning for
princes who never come; marrying all sorts of
people instead; and, dying, give way to a
fresh race of Coras, who follow in their man-
ma's footsteps with a disregard of experience
that savor of the sublime.

One of the sweetest of watering-places is
Happy Valley. It is romantic and comfortable
at once. There is delightful bathing, rowing,
sailing and fishing in the lake itself, and the
shady groves that line its shores are cool and
green and mysterious, and suggestive of dryads
and nymphs and fairies and things. That is, if
you happen to of a poetic turn of mind. If
not, they only suggest flirtations.

I will not further expatiate upon the delights
of Happy Valley, lest it should be fancied that
I have lots for sale in the vicinity, whereas I
have none anywhere—not even a burial lot;
and that, I believe, is the common lot of all.—
Neither did Cora Depoyster have any real es-

tate to dispose of, but she thought just as I do,
and passed much of the time every summer in
the fair demesnes that lie smilingly adjacent to
the Happy Valley Pavilion.

Notwithstanding the round of pleasures in
which she every summer took a prominent
part, she could not stifle her inward and con-
tinuous yearning for the music of a princely
voice, the glances of devotion from princely
eyes, the touch of a princely hand in the dance,
and the sweet envy of all maidens who had to
go princeless through life. She sighed a great
deal, and began to think the great world a hard
cold, unromantic sort of an arrangement.

Of course, you and I know better. I never
wrote a romance yet half so wonderful as the
simplest life would make were it truly told.
The only trouble is that the simplest life can-
not be truly told. It seems try, but you try it
once.

Though there was no prince among the Pa-
villion boarders, there was a poet. Arthur
Bayne was there. It is barely possible that
Cora might have fallen in love with him; there
is something very fine and hyaline—the
expression—in a young lady's idea of a
poet. But then Arthur Bayne was altogether
different from her ideal. He knew the world
too well to believe in its hollowness. He had
found it in a fact a very hard, round and stub-
born sort of thing. I notice that men who
have really been shaken up a bit in the merry-
go-round we call life, are not apt to preserve
the outside show of sentimentalism to any
great extent. We all start off, sometime or
another, with our long hair, our turn-down col-
lars, our sable suits, our brigand hats, and our
little hidden sorrows; but when we have out
our eye-teeth and learned something about
other folks' troubles, we always come back to
reason, to plain neckties, to stove-pipe hats,
and the barber.

Arthur was too matter of fact for Cora, and
she was too sentimental for him from any hy-
menial point of view, yet they somehow became
very excellent and intimate friends. One even-
ing they sat on the shore of the little lake to-
gether. Cora was gazing at the moon, of course.
She had been telling Arthur what kind of a
hero she had imagined for her heart history,
and described the prince with his melting eyes
and musical voice, his generous nature and
magnificent air, his mild melancholy and inex-
haustible affection, his irreproachable morals
and aristocratic birth. Arthur listened with
due gravity until she had finished.

"Why don't you take me?" he asked. "I
am not very rich, but then poverty is romantic.
I can't play the guitar, but I know a fellow
who is splendid on the banjo. As for a son,
antique family, my father was Mr. Bayne, son
of Old Bayne; I believe he never went to state
prison."

"Now, Arthur, you are too bad! You make
fun of everything."

"Well, to be serious, child, you'll never find
your prince."

"Why not?"

"Because they don't make 'em. Most men
are tolerably human, and humanity is not per-
fection. A man has no other small vices than
to smoke tobacco, write poetry, or keep a
dog. We are fair but frail, we men."

"Ah, Mr. Bayne, what a world it is! I wish
there might be some place where one might go
and hide away and dream in peace."

"There is, and I am going there now. I re-
fer to my bed."

The next morning the belles of Happy Val-
ley were in a twister. The late train the night
before had brought a new young man, and
young men were not a drug at the Pavilion.—
The new comer had taken the finest suite in the
establishment, and a great pile of trunks with
his initials stood in the vestibule, where they
were jealously regarded by the other young
men, heart-broken with the consciousness of
possessing but a single trunk, and that, per-
haps, a small one. When it became known
that the unknown was really on the piazza,
smoking a cigar, all sorts of diplomatic man-
euvers were resorted to get a fair sight at
him on the part of the young ladies. Cora De-
poyster announced it as a piece of brazen ill-
breeding in others. As for herself, she only
stood at her window, which commanded the
piazza, and scrutinized him through her opera-
glasses.

Montgomery Smythe—such was the name
which appeared on the register—in three days
time found himself a favorite with the ladies.

He was of the conventional type of magnifi-
cence—the black-haired, black-eyed, red-cheek-
ed style, with small feet, dyed moustache, and
eye-glasses. In the matter of scarfs and neck-
ties, with the jeweled pins thereto devoted, he
was gorgeous. If a man has the least taint of
ugliness let him beware of his neck. Too
much thoracic decoration ruins one.

A great change came over Cora. She was
sad and gay by fits; irritable, changeable and
incomprehensible. There was no use wasting
time about it. She was in love. Her prince
had come.

As the days wore on this regal person devel-
oped. He gave suppers in his room to the
young bloods, and organized picnic parties in
the woods thereabout, which made the belles of
the Pavilion quite miserable with happiness.

To Cora's intense happiness he made her in
some sort the central figure in these last charm-
ing affairs, and held profound consultations
with her concerning the details. They thus be-
came associated in a certain degree before the
public eye, and when rumor whispered an en-
gagement Cora did little more than blush and
stammer a doubt that sounded ever so much
like a confirmation.

She gave herself up to a sort of blind adora-
tion of Montgomery Smythe. She made a
prince of him first, and put all her trust in him
afterwards. He told her of his ancient family;

of his late father, Judge Dewey, twice United
States Senator, and son of Commodore Smythe,
of the War of 1812. The Commodore's father,
he said, was General Smythe, of Revolutionary
fame, and brother to Governor Smythe, one of
the colonies under George III. He talked of
the magnificent old country-seat his father had
left him, with its picture-gallery full of the por-
traits of the old worthies just mentioned and
their wives; all uniforms and brocades and
gold-braid and laces; of the long drawing-
rooms, the grand dining-hall, the library, the
grounds—all in true laronial style, till Cora,

rich and luxuriously reared as she was, began
to look up to him as a being of an altogether
different and higher sphere.

One day they took a walk in the Grove in
the rear of the Pavilion. It was the closing up
of the season, and the next day there was to be
a general exodus of the Happy Valley boarders
to their homes. Cora felt that the decisive mo-
ment had arrived; and it had. The hitherto
pent-up devotion of Montgomery Smythe found
vent at last in a declaration and a proposition.
He vowed his love in a perfectly princely style,
and having been accepted with a good many
tears and blushes, just as is the case in all well-
written novels, he informed her that letters from
his confidential agent in Europe compelled
him to start immediately for Paris, and urged
her to marry him at once without waiting to go
through the form of asking the permission of
his parents or consulting her friends. Was
he his grandmire or consulting her friends. Was
he his grandmire or consulting her friends.

It is very possible that Cora might have con-
sented, so infatuated was she with her prince,
but she had read that the regular thing was to
demand time for consideration; so she post-
poned her decision, which really was already
made, until evening.

As they reached the piazza, he lazily tapping
his boot with his bamboo, and she very tremu-
lous and very happy, a thickset, pockmarked
individual, with black, heavy whiskers, and a
glazed cap, came down the steps and, nodding
to Smythe, said:

"I'd like to say a private word to you, young
man."

Montgomery Smythe suddenly stopped taping
his boot, and turning pale, looked sharply at
the stranger. A slight vibration of that
person's eyelid made him turn still paler, and
without a word he walked several steps away
from the Pavilion. The stout man then slowly
drew a large pocket-book from his breast, and
showed Smythe with a view of certain docu-
ments therein contained, immediately after
which he said aloud:

"You are my prisoner, sir, in the name of
the law."

Cora felt like fainting, but her curiosity was
more than a match for her weakness.

Smythe looked towards her, laughed a little,
gasping laugh, and tried to say that this ridicu-
lous mistake could be easily explained.

"Let this person explain it, then," said Cora,
trembling all over.

"Why you see, Miss," said the stout man,
"I'm a detective officer, and I've been laying
off for this young gentleman some time. I have
his photograph with me, Miss, if you'd like to
see it."

And he produced a *carte de visite*, the very twin
of the one Cora had but that moment stored
away among her treasures.

"There ain't any mistake about him is there?" said
the detective grimly.

"But for what—for what is he—is—is he
arrested?" faltered the poor girl.

"Why, Miss, you see, he left California sud-
denly, with all the *spare* cash of the proprietor
of the *Pacific Hotel*—thirty thousand dollars
and a matter of five thousand dollars more in
jewelry, belonging to the boarders of the
house."

"But Mr. Smith—"

"Smythe! that ain't his name, Miss. He's
plain Bill Higgins, fancy barkeeper of the Pa-
cific. I'm very sorry for you, Miss. I don't
suppose you had any idea who you were with.
Good morning."

She looked at Montgomery Smythe, but he
did not raise his eyes nor open his mouth.
Plainly, the detective had told the truth. She
turned to the hotel. Happily, the whole affair
had escaped notice.

Montgomery Smythe was already on the way
to the depot, arm in arm with the stout man,
and as they turned a bend in the road Cora took
a last, sad, farewell look at her prince. The
shock made her seriously ill, and when she re-
covered the nonsense was pretty thoroughly
washed out of her.

Arthur Bayne was not the man to triumph
over the fall of any one. On the contrary, he
was too generous, and when people began to
make remarks about this unfortunate episode
in Cora's existence he married her himself to
shut their mouths.—*G. W. Hunter.*

—
The Phenomena of Sleep.

Dr. Egbert Guernsey in the June number of
the *Medical Union*, thus discourses of sleep,
from a physician's point of view:

"How is sleep induced, and what is the con-
dition of the brain during this period of rest
which occupies nearly one-third of our lives?"

There are questions not merely of curiosity, but of
real practical use. Either the nervous mass as
a whole is quiescent, undisturbed by currents of
nervous energy, or currents are still kept up, but an
even, unaltered pace. The latter conclusion

seems the most plausible, and is seldom
allowed to fall into entire somnolence, but how-
ever profound the slumber, the mind still seems
to retain waking impressions, and is to a cer-
tain extent under their influence even in sleep.

A person even very much fatigued, who has
previously accustomed himself to that self-dis-
cipline, will fall into a deep and sound slumber
and yet wake up promptly at a time specified
in his waking moments, notwithstanding he
might have slumbered for hours had it not been
for this act of his will. A gentleman, who, through
the distract parents who had lost their child three years
before at Hoboken had given her up as lost, as

she seemed no doubt that she had fallen into
the water, and great search had been for her
body. Their joy at finding their little girl
again was unbounded. The parties are all
now living. The mother of the boy, being a
widow, and this her only son, had never given
up the search. Knowing his propensity to
stray, she naturally supposed he was safe some-
where, and never tired in this great object of
life, looking for her child. She always attended
great gatherings of people, circuses, shows,
fairs, &c., in the hope that she would find him,
until at last a strange chance threw him into
her hands.

—
Two deacons were once disputing about a
proposed new graveyard, when one remarked:

"I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live, that's certain."

"What an obstinate man!" said the other.

"If ye think, Pat, that a kiss makes one lively

I wish you would kiss my donkey, for he's un-
spared, I will."

Then his slumber was so profound that the
loudest noise would produce no impression, but
simply whisper "signal" and in an instant he
was on his feet, wide awake and ready for duty.
We are familiar with a kind of waking sleep,
in which a perfect stillness or some monotonous
sound lulls into a kind of semi-unconsciousness.
Any disturbing element may rouse
the currents of nerve force in full activity,
but without them consciousness gradually dis-
appears, according as the nerve currents are
unvaried in their degree, until sleep, more or
less profound is produced.

"Facts such as we have stated are in favor
of a certain low degree of nerve action as ex-
isting under every variety of state, from the
light sleep to the most profound. On this hy-
pothesis, when all the currents of the brain are
equally balanced and continue at the same
pitch, when no one is

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SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1874.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS,
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES,
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS, &c., &

TOWN AFFAIRS.—At a late meeting of our city fathers, it was resolved that all persons constructing or repairing buildings, where it becomes necessary to use scaffolding or other materials, the owner of such property be required to furnish sufficient light at night for the protection of persons passing, under penalty of one dollar for each night such obstruction remains in the dark.

Section 14 of the town ordinance shall be amended so that five days notice, at three or more public places, shall be given of each hog impounded and advertised for sale.

Descriptive list of hog or hogs sold, with name of purchaser to be filed with the Mayor.

North Carolina Agricultural Fairs.

We print the times and places for the holding of our State industrial exhibitions, as follows:

North Carolina Agricultural Society, Raleigh, October 10th to 17th.

Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society, Winston, October 20th to 23rd.

W. C. Agricultural and Mechanics Fair Association, Salisbury, October 27th to 31st.

Fair of the Carolinas, Charlotte, November 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7th.

Border Agricultural Fair, Danville, Va., 4th of November.

The Cumberland County Agricultural Society, at Fayetteville, 10th to 13th of November.

There are two or three others, which will be ascertained in a few days and the whole list reprinted, says the *Wilmington Star*.

NEW YORK CONVENTIONS.—The Republican Convention met at Utica on the 23d ult., and unanimously renominated Dix for Governor, and Robinson for Lieutenant Governor, and Alexander Burkley for Canal Commissioner.

The New York Democrats have nominated Samuel J. Tilden for Governor and Dr. Dorsheimer, a Liberal Republican, for Lieutenant Governor. Sanford E. Church, Chief Judge of the State, declined to be a candidate.

The Third Term.

Both the New York *Tribune* and the *Herald* concur in the opinion that this question "rises above all other questions, and dwarfs them all." They both appear to be nervous on the subject, and declare that "nothing can prevent the realization of this third-term question but the will of the Northern people." We are glad to see that the South is left out entirely—not asked nor desired to take any part in the grave matter. This is just as we would have it. We prefer to leave the remedy to those who created the evil. We rest in peace and await their action.

Gen. J. M. Leech.

—will deliver the address on the occasion.

LOUISIANA.—The State Central Committee of the People's party, had a meeting the other evening. Resolutions were finally adopted to go into the November election with spirit and energy. The propriety of not voting was discussed but the majority against this resolution was overwhelming.

We clip the following from recent telegrams, to show that our Northern friends are apt to take matters into their own hands when the "nigger" meddles with their social affairs:

WILKESBORO, Pa., Sept. 28.—Noon.—Last night, about twelve o'clock, four negroes, names Henry Thomas, James Weller, Thomas Lewis, and George Basine, set upon James English, a white man, on Hazel street, and after knocking him down, out his throat, partially severing the wind pipe. Thomas is said to be the man who did the cutting. He was arrested soon afterwards at his house where he had secreted himself under a lounge. After his arrest a crowd of some two hundred persons surrounded the officials, and, with rope in hand and cries of "lynch him," tried to take him away from their custody. Only a strong force of police, with drawn revolvers, were able to keep them at bay. English is still living, but is in a precarious condition.

BARNUM'S MARRIAGE.—In the interval that followed the taking of the recess of the Universalist Convention this morning, it was announced that Mr. Phineas Taylor Barnum was going to be united in the bonds of matrimony with Miss Nancy Fish, of Southport, Lancashire, England. In a few minutes the couple made their appearance and walked up the aisle to the communion table, the organ in the meantime playing the "Wedding March." The bride was dressed in a slate-colored dress; and wore a black velvet hat with blue feather. From her ears depended diamond earrings. The bridegroom was dressed in a black dress. The marriage was performed only by the Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapman, and at the conclusion of the services left the church in a carriage. The bride is twenty-six years of age, and is Mrs. Barnum's second wife; his first having been buried about a year ago, the bridegroom being about sixty-seven years of age.—*New York Commercial*, 17th.

THE NEGRO REPUBLICANS FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES IN ALABAMA.—MONTGOMERY, Sept. 28.—Noon.—One faction of the Republican party held a meeting at Wilson's Station. The other faction tried to break up the meeting. While G. W. Cox, a negro, was speaking, cries of pull him down arose, and a rush was made for the stand. Several pistol shots were fired, and one of the assailing party, a negro, fell dead. They then tried to lynch Cox, one Wilson, a white man, got him in his store, and closed the door. After strong persuasion the mob let the law take its course, Cox was then taken to jail.

LOUISIANA.—Fields, Attorney-General of Louisiana, now in Washington, has telegraphed to his assistant, Judge Dibble, to proceed promptly and vigorously against persons who have violated the laws. This includes all who participated in the late struggle against Kollock.

GOVERNMENT AWARD.—The Plympton Manufacturing Company, of Hartford, has been awarded the contract for supplying the Post-office Department with stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers for four years, from October 1st.

The circus coming so near Fair time, Hickory Fair has been indefinitely postponed.

Gov. Vance on "The Scattered Nations" in Charlotte on the evening of the 2d of October.

The New York *Observer* says: Mr. Theodore Tilton has published a review of Mr. Beecher's statement, and of the report of Mr. Beecher's Committee of Investigation. Mr. Tilton's paper has produced a more profound and painful impression than any of the documents hitherto published on the subject. Some of the calmest papers that had regarded the Committee's report as abundantly sufficient to vindicate Mr. Beecher, now change their opinions. The New York *Tribune* says: "It leaves the Committee in a very unpleasant predicament, and terribly impairs the value of their sweeping and emphatic verdict." And the New York *Evening Post* says:

We are convinced that every step in the promulgation of this wretched scandal—and especially that enormous amount of proof it is impossible to find for public to satisfy itself of the truth in the *ex parte* statements which have been multiplying so rapidly, and that a suspension of judgment is the utmost that the partisans of either Mr. Beecher on the one side, or Mr. Tilton on the other, can ask, until the case is tried in the courts. We say this with deep reluctance, for we once had an earnest hope that we gave their report in full to our readers. A careful and critical reading of Mr. Tilton's statement, however, leads us to doubt whether the report is not to be classed like every other statement in the case, as a partisan document. One thing alone is clear—that it is through the courts, and only through the courts, that an end can be put to the business.

THE STORM MONDAY NIGHT.—The equinoctial storm Monday last, seems to have been general, and very severe in many localities.—On the coast of this State the crops suffered severely,—in fact, as far as heard from, the rice and other crops on the whole Southern coast were damaged to a great extent.

In Wilmington, we learn from the *Journal*, large trees, and outhouses were prostrated.

At Savannah, Georgia, the river was higher than it has been for twenty years. The rice plantations in that vicinity were overflowed, and much damage done to the crop. The estimated loss in rice is one hundred thousand dollars.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.—The recent demonstrations of the negro militia, threatening violence to the white population in Edgefield District, are ended. A letter from J. S. Addison, the intendent of the town of Edgefield, states that Edward Tenant, the captain of the militia company, has delivered up his arms to Lieutenant Leedy, commanding the detachment of United States troops. The negroes have returned to their homes.

Gov. Moses, of S. C., appealed to Washington for aid in Edgefield, to enforce his orders.

The President replies as follows: "I expect and believe the company of U. S. troops now in Edgefield are sufficient."

FRIGHTFUL.—London dates of the 28th ult., represent a frightful storm as having passed over Hong Kong, China, on the 27th ult.

The steamers *Leanor* and *Albay* and eight other vessels were wrecked or foundered, and many are missing. A great number of houses were destroyed, and it is reported that a thousand persons were killed. The damage to property in the city and harbor and the surrounding country is immense.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We are under obligations to Wm. Alderman, Secretary, for a complimentary ticket to the twelfth annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, to be held in Fayetteville, from November 10th to the 13th, inclusive.

Gen. J. M. Leech will deliver the address on the occasion.

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BARNUM'S MARRIAGE.—In the interval that followed the taking of the recess of the Universalist Convention this morning, it was announced that Mr. Phineas Taylor Barnum was going to be united in the bonds of matrimony with Miss Nancy Fish, of Southport, Lancashire, England. In a few minutes the couple made their appearance and walked up the aisle to the communion table, the organ in the meantime playing the "Wedding March." The bride was dressed in a slate-colored dress; and wore a black velvet hat with blue feather. From her ears depended diamond earrings.

The bridegroom was dressed in a black dress. The marriage was performed only by the Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapman, and at the conclusion of the services left the church in a carriage. The bride is twenty-six years of age, and is Mrs. Barnum's second wife; his first having been buried about a year ago, the bridegroom being about sixty-seven years of age.—*New York Commercial*, 17th.

THE NEGRO REPUBLICANS FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES IN ALABAMA.—MONTGOMERY, Sept. 28.—Noon.—One faction of the Republican party held a meeting at Wilson's Station. The other faction tried to break up the meeting. While G. W. Cox, a negro, was speaking, cries of pull him down arose, and a rush was made for the stand. Several pistol shots were fired, and one of the assailing party, a negro, fell dead. They then tried to lynch Cox, one Wilson, a white man, got him in his store, and closed the door. After strong persuasion the mob let the law take its course, Cox was then taken to jail.

LOUISIANA.—Fields, Attorney-General of Louisiana, now in Washington, has telegraphed to his assistant, Judge Dibble, to proceed promptly and vigorously against persons who have violated the laws. This includes all who participated in the late struggle against Kollock.

GOVERNMENT AWARD.—The Plympton Manufacturing Company, of Hartford, has been awarded the contract for supplying the Post-office Department with stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers for four years, from October 1st.

The circus coming so near Fair time, Hickory Fair has been indefinitely postponed.

Gov. Vance on "The Scattered Nations" in Charlotte on the evening of the 2d of October.

LOUISIANA.—The N. Y. *Herald* of the 28th ult., says:

The McEnery party in Louisiana captured but could not keep the State, but it seems to have been long enough in power to obtain from the archives some important documents. These are said to compromise Governor Kellogg and several United States Senators.

COTTON MANUFACTURES.—The cotton manufacturers North have agreed to a reduction of one-third in the production of cotton fabrics for the next three months. Cause, prices too low.

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE for October, as usual, presents a rich and varied chapter of contents. Oliver Optic, its popular editor, leads off with three chapters of one of his best stories, "The Dorcas Club, or our Girls Afloat," in which the Undine Club, The New Professor of Rowing, and The Solitary Oarsman are the prominent characters. Virginia F. Townsend follows with two chapters of "That Queer Girl," which thus far has proved to be one of the gems of the magazine. Elijah Kellogg in his serial "Sowed by the Wind, or The Poor Boy's Fortune," takes us among the mountains, has something to say of Indians and Quakers, with a good story and a fine description of a frontier house thrown in. These are the regular serials, handsomely illustrated by Miss L. B. Humphrey and W. L. Shepard. Mrs. Urbino in her Homespun Club, is pleasing and instructive as usual. For shorter articles The Funeral of the Conqueror, by Rorha; How Two Noble Boys became Two Noted Men, by Ethel C. Gale; Westminster Abbey, with a full page illustration; On the War Path, Illustrated; and The Youth of Becker, are among the best. The poems are Truck Horse Charley, by G. H. Barnes, Pete Weet, by Geo. L. Burleigh, Stolen Pitchers, by Julia P. Ballard. The Nautilus, by Arthur Wm. Austin. Thanksgiving, by Elizabeth W. Davis, and The Wolves and the Sick Ass, from *Aesop*. In addition there is an Original Dialogue and the Orator, both of great value to scholars in choosing exercises for declamation; while Pigeon Hole Papers, Hard Work, and The Letter Bag will please the young readers. There are four full-page illustrations. It is really a splendid number and cannot be surpassed for variety, quantity and handsome appearance. Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, at \$8 per year.

THE ELECTRIC for October contains an admirable portrait of President Noah Porter, of Yale College, which the publisher announces as the first of a series intended to include portraits of the most prominent educators and college professors throughout the country. A brief editorial sketch of President Porter's life accompanies the portrait.

The literary contents are various and entertaining, as the following list of articles will show:

Motley's John of Barneveld; Diplomacy in the Sixteenth Century; The Island of St. Thomas; Ben Johnson; Star-Gazing; Herchell's Two Methods, by Richard Proctor; The Year of the Rose, by Swinburne; Victor Hugo's Romances, by Leslie Stephen; Foundling Hospitals in Italy; The Grouping of Plants; Far from the Madding Crowd, by Thomas Hardy, Chapters XXXV, to XXXVIII; Modern Society; a Reply to Mr. Wallace; Homer's Place in History and in Egyptian Chronology; Melancholia; The Depths of the Sea; Khiva in 1873; A Word about the Weather; Notices of the Dead; President Noah Porter.

The Editorial, Literary, Scientific, and Miscellaneous notes are, as usual, fresh and interesting.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton Street, New York. Terms, \$5 a year; two copies, \$9. Single number, 45 cents.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH for October opens with an important article on the Causes of Infant Mortality in Cities; and contains also, The Mystery of Draptoptery; Hydrocephalous; Medicorum; Our American Girls; Popular Physiology, with illustrations; Ventilation; A Dyspeptic Appetite; Graham Flour against Fine Flour; How to Keep Fruits Fresh, with practical directions; The Food Question; Rest and Sleep; Life Under Ground; The Candy Curse; The Doctors on Alcohol; with the information contained in the Talks with Correspondents and Voices from the People, making up an excellent number of this useful and popular magazine. Only 20 cents, or \$2.00 a year.

THE STORM MONDAY NIGHT.—The equinoctial storm Monday last, seems to have been general, and very severe in many localities.—On the coast of this State the crops suffered severely,—in fact, as far as heard from, the rice and other crops on the whole Southern coast were damaged to a great extent.

In Wilmington, we learn from the *Journal*, large trees, and outhouses were prostrated.

At Savannah, Georgia, the river was higher than it has been for twenty years. The rice plantations in that vicinity were overflowed, and much damage done to the crop. The estimated loss in rice is one hundred thousand dollars.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.—The recent demonstrations of the negro militia, threatening violence to the white population in Edgefield District, are ended. A letter from J. S. Addison, the intendent of the town of Edgefield, states that Edward Tenant, the captain of the militia company, has delivered up his arms to Lieutenant Leedy, commanding the detachment of United States troops. The negroes have returned to their homes.

Gov. Moses, of S. C., appealed to Washington for aid in Edgefield, to enforce his orders.

The President replies as follows: "I expect and believe the company of U. S. troops now in Edgefield are sufficient."

FRIGHTFUL.—London dates of the 28th ult., represent a frightful storm as having passed over Hong Kong, China, on the 27th ult.

The steamers *Leanor* and *Albay* and eight other vessels were wrecked or foundered, and many are missing. A great number of houses were destroyed, and it is reported that a thousand persons were killed. The damage to property in the city and harbor and the surrounding country is immense.

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LOCAL ITEMS.**Post Office Directory.**

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Offices from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 a. m.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS.

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 8 a. m.; due every day, except Monday, by 3:30 a. m.; due Sunday from 7 to 8 a. m.

Mount Pleasant mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Little Valley, Tabor, and Tabor, due every day, except Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8:30 a. m.; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 12:30 p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 3 p. m.; closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Jesup mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elba

ville and Fulton; closes every Friday at 7 a. m., due, every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Mount Pleasant mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Little Valley, Tabor, and Tabor, due every day, except Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8:30 a. m.; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 12:30 p. m.

Walkerton mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belvoir Creek Mills and Blakely; closes every Friday, at 4 p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Panther Creek mail, *via* Lewisville; closes every Saturday, at 7 a. m.; due, by 12:30 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Dried Blackberries, 9 cents per pound.

Dried Cherries, 20 to 25 cents " "

Dried Apples, 4 to 10 cents " "

Dried Peaches Peeled 12 to 22 cents " "

Dried Peaches (4) Unpeeled 6 cents " "

DUNKIN'S MEETING.—The religious denomina-

tion of the United Brethren in Christ, com-

monly known as Dunkins, held their yearly

meeting at the appointed time and place, on

Rev. Jacob Faw's premises, in this county.

A large number of persons were present on

Sunday, and the services were conducted in

the usual solemn and impressive manner, pecu-

liar to this highly respectable denomination of

Christians.

LARGE BEET.—Mr. P. Rank, of this place, ex-

hibited to us a beet of his own raising, weigh-

ing six pounds and two ounces. Who's next?

RAIN.—It commenced raining on Sunday night and continued without intermission until Tuesday morning, causing a destructive fresh-

et in the waters round about here.

HOUSE STOLEN.—We learn that Mr. Corne-

lius, residing near Farmington, Davie county,

had his horse stolen on Thursday night of last

week.

THE MAST is represented as heavy in the

mountains.

In noticing the moving operations in our

midst last week, we neglected to locate Mr.

E. L. Hegel, who has purchased the tract of

land known as the "Cooper plantation," near

Hall's Ferry on the Yadkin river, within a few

miles of the village of Clemmonsboro, where

he intends to devote himself to Agricultural

pursuits. We wish him all success in his fu-

ture enterprise.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE!
1 EXCELLENT TWO-HORSE WAGON AND HARNESS.

2 GOOD HORSES, are offered for sale cheap for cash by C. J. WATKINS, September 3, 1874. 36-21.

IN THE MATTER OF Bankrupts.

VOGLER & CO.

A adjourned meeting of the Creditors of said

Bankrupts will be held in Salem, N. C., on the 1st of October, 1874, before Thomas B. Keigh, Re-

gister in Bankruptcy for the purposes named in the 25th Section of the Bankrupt Act of March 2d, 1867.

H. W. FRIES, Assignee.

September 15th, 1874.

THE FLOWN SEWING MACHINE,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

THIS has been long tested as a first-class and thor-

oughly reliable Family Sewing Machine, doing

heavy as well as the finest of work, is the only one

Having the Reversible Feed,

and can be furnished as a side or back feed Machine.

The prices are reduced \$25.00, so as to bring it with-

in reach of all who need a first-class

MACHINE.

Clubs of three or more are allowed a still

FURTHER REDUCTION,

which can be ascertained by application at this

Orders promptly filled and satisfaction

GUARANTEED.

Liberal arrangements will be made with reliable

parties to act as agents.

NEW GARDEN, 17th Mo., 28th, 1874.

This is to certify that we have used the Florence

Sewing Machine at this institution for about one

year. Having previously used several other kinds,

we have found none which so fully meets the de-

mands of home, and light work, at the same time

running quickly and easily, and we take pleasure

in recommending the Florence to all who are in

need of a reliable Sewing Machine.

ELIZABETH A. COX,

Matron New Garden Boarding School,

Sept. 17, 1874.—33—

THE BEST IS ALWAYS CHEAPEST

Ellison Creek Nurseries.

SITUATED 2 MILES SOUTH OF LEWISVILLE,

FORSYTH COUNTY, and 5 MILES NORTH

WEST OF CLEMMONSVILLE, DAVIDSON

COUNTY, N. C.

First established in 1862, by R. L. CRAFT, named

enlarged and improved, 1870, by R. L. CRAFT and J. P.

BINKLY, the present proprietors.

We the proprietors in stating to our friends and the

public generally, that we are prepared for sale dur-

ing the fall of 1874 and Spring of 1875, a very large lot of

FRUIT TREES and GRAPE VINES.

For the accommodation of those who wish to plant

trees or vines and have not the money on hand, we

will take Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats or Bacon in ex-

change for trees at riling prices.

Great pains have been taken to select only the best

and most reliable specimens.

Examining our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

For further particulars address

R. L. CRAFT, J. P. BINKLY, Proprietors,

Lewisville, Forsyth Co., N. C.

Sept. 17, 1874.—38-3m.

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COUNTY, N. C.

First established in 1862, by R. L. CRAFT, named

enlarged

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W. N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.



CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Sunday, July 26th, 1874.

STATIONS.	GOING NORTH.	MAIL.	EXP. R.
Leave Charlotte.	7.45 P. M.	8.35 P. M.	
Air-line Junction.	8.15 "	8.56 "	
" Salisbury.	10.44 "	10.50 "	
" Greensboro.	11.25 "	11.45 P. M.	
" Danville.	5.31 "	5.36 "	
" Pamlico.	5.25 "	3.48 "	
" Burkeville.	11.30 "	11.04 "	
Arrive Richmond.	GOING SOUTH.	MAIL.	
Leave Richmond.	1.35 P. M.	11.45 P. M.	
Burkville.	4.41 "	2.52 A. M.	
" Dundee.	9.25 "	8.35 "	
" Danville.	10.44 "	8.37 A. M.	
" Greensboro.	12.00 A. M.	11.15 "	
" Salisbury.	3.15 "	1.35 P. M.	
" Air-line Junction.	6.15 "	3.50 "	
Arrive Charlotte.	6.22 A. M.	3.50 "	
Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.40 P. M. connects with the Northern bound train.			
Trains to and from points East and West cities. Price next at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.			
Trains daily, both ways.			
On Sunday, Lynchburg Accommodation leaves Richmond at 12.42 a. m., arrive at Burkville 12.35 p. m., leave Burkville 4.35 a. m., arrive Richmond, 7.38 a. m.			
Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond (without change).			
For further information, address S. E. ALLEN, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.			
T. M. R. TALCOTT, Engineer and Gen'l Superintendent.			

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of the Government

OFFICE 421, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79, Washington City, D. C.

FRESH TAMARINDS, at ZEVELY'S Drug Store.

LUMBER,
SHINGLES and BRICK.

WE have now, and expect to keep constantly on hand a large stock of MILL IN SALEM, a large lot of SAWED OAK and PINE LUMBER of almost any size and quality, both green and dried. We have also on hand large lots of SHINGLES and BRICK which are to be had at reasonable prices. We are prepared to furnish parties wishing to build any material they may desire, in quantities large or small, immediately or at short notice. PLANNING, MATCHING, and all kinds of WOOD WORK done promptly, and at reasonable rates.

FOGGE BROS.

Salem, N. C., May 28, 1874.—22 ft.

Cedar Cove Nurseries.

CRAFT & SAILOR, Proprietors,
RED PLAINS, Yadkin County, N. C.

GRAT INDUCEMENTS are offered to purchasers of FRUIT TREES, GRAPE VINES, and STRAWBERRY and RASPBERRY PLANTS.

PRICE LIST now ready, with list of leading varieties. Send for it.

Address CRAFT & SAILOR,
30-tf. Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.

Land for Sale and Rent.

I have several tracts of land for sale, some well improved, and others without improvements, and embracing some good fresh tobacco land.

Terms easy to purchasers.

Large and good farms to rent for next year, which are in good order.

No crop needed unless well known, or recommended by responsible parties.

For further particulars apply to Salem N. C., June 1, 1874.—23 ft. H. W. FRIES

C. A. SIMMONS OUT AGAIN WITH HIS GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND OR LIVER CURE.

For all forms of Disease of the Kidney, Skin, Stomach, Bowels, &c., it has no equal. It is perfectly harmless and effective. This medicine is pronounced by Dr. C. A. SIMMONS, the former proprietor of SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, being far superior to it or any other Liver Cure now offered the public. For sale wholesale and retail at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, at Manufacturer's prices.

E. L. KING & SONS, Columbia, S. C.

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

April 9, 1874.—15-12m.

FOR SALE.

2 Heavy Young DRAFT HORSES.

1 Fine Buggy Animal.

1 Rockaway.

1 Express Wagon.

Will sell on reasonable terms.

R. A. WOMMACK.

Jan. 29, 1874.—5-

PUMP Making and Repairing.

THE undersigned is prepared to make NEW PUMPS, and do GENERAL REPAIRING, such as putting in NEW STOCKS, PLUNERS, VALVES, &c., at short notice, and upon the most reasonable terms. Orders respectfully solicited.

Agent for the well known "Cylinder Pump."

J. T. PHILLIPS.

Salem Forsyth Co., Sept. 3, 1874.—36-ff.

FOR SALE

BUGGY, SULKY, SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS. Enquire at the Bookstore.

Enquire at this office.

Blanks!

Deeds of Conveyance or Land Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Summons, Judgments and Executions, and Chattel Mortgages, neatly printed, and for sale at the Press office.

LIVER CURE.—"Simmons' Hepatic Compound or Liver Cure," to be had at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, wholesale and retail.

FRESH GRAPES DURING THE SEASON.—At C. W. Vogler's establishment can be had Linville's fine Grapes, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

ONLY 50 CENTS.—The PRESS for three months.

HOME LIFE IN THE BIBLE.

By the author of "NIGHT SCENES IN THE BIBLE" and "The Virgin's House," of which nearly 200,000 have been sold. "HOME LIFE" is recommended by ministers of all churches as "the most useful book" full of precious lessons for the "Truths precious as gems," "a choice book for every family," and "an easy sale unspun." AGENTS, Young Men, Ladies, Teachers and Clergymen, wanted in every county; \$75 to \$100 per month. Send for circular.

ZEGLER & MURDY,

518 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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GOING NORTH.

EXP. R.

Leave Charlotte.

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